

Long Live the Rebels

Disciple

We are the misfit renegades
We're caught somewhere between heaven and rage
We're the outcast rogue brigade
The forgotten
leftovers that the world threw away We don't want your love
We don't want your fame
The wolves will give you nothing in
return for what they take We've given up being accepted
We're the rejected that embrace our rejection
The world can go their own way
We will run straight to the flood
Long live the rebels
who bleed a different kind of blood
The world can go their own way
We will run straight to the flood
Long live the rebels
Long Live the Rebels
We will never die We are the black flag mutiny
We will not be enslaved to your atrocities
We're the late great epiphany
We're the only face
of God that the blind are going to see We don't want your love
We don't want your fame
The wolves will give you nothing in
return for what they take
The world can go their own way
We will run straight to the flood
Long live the rebels
who bleed a different kind of blood
The world can go their own way
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We're the rejected The world can go their own way
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Long Live The Rebels
We Will Never Die

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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